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COLLECTION
OF
SACRED HYMNS.
FOR THE
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF
LATTER DAY SAINTS.

SELECTED AND PUBLISHED
BY
CHARLES A. ADAMS.

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P R E F A C E .

In order to sing with the Spirit, and with the understanding, it is necessary that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints should have a collection of "SACRED HYMNS," adapted to their faith and belief in the gospel, and, as far as can be, holding forth the promises made to the fathers who died in the precious faith of a glorious resurrection, and a thousand

years' reign on earth with the Son of Man in his glory. Notwithstanding the church, as it were, is still in its infancy, yet, as the song of the righteous is a prayer unto God, it is sincerely hoped that the following collection, selected with an eye single to His glory, may answer every purpose till more are composed, or till we are blessed with a copious variety of the songs of Zion.

SACRED HYMNS.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

HYMN 1.

- 1 How happy is the man who has chosen wisdom's ways,
And who measures out his span to his
God in prayer and praise—
His God and his Bible is all that he desires ;
To holiness of heart he continually aspires—
In poverty he's happy, for he knows he
has a friend,
One who never will forsake him though
time shall have an end.
- 2 He rises in the morning and tunes his
early lays,

And offers up a tribute to his God in
prayer and praise ;
And then to his labor he cheerfully re-
pairs,
In confidence believing that God will
hear his prayers.
Whatever he engages in, at home or
abroad,
His object is to honor and to glorify his
God.

3 He hails with joy the morning that
rolls the Sabbath round,
And in the courts of Zion he is ever to
be found ;
His place among his brethren he does
surely fill—
Low at the feet of Jesus, there to do his
Master's will ;
He claims his Father's promises, and
freely does bestow
His goods for the promotion of righteous-
ness below.

4 'Tis thus you have his history of life
from day to day,
Religion is no mystery, to him it's a
beaten way,

And when on his pillow he lies down to
die,
In hope he then rejoices—he knows his
Savior's nigh.
And when life's lamp is fluttering, his
soul on wings of love
Flies away to realms of glory, there to
reign with Christ above.

HYMN 2. L. M.

1 Know then that ev'ry soul is free,
To choose his life and what he'll be ;
For this eternal truth is given,
That God will force no man to heaven.

2 He'll call, persuade, direct him right,
Bless him with wisdom, love, and light,
In nameless ways be good and kind ;
But never force the human mind.

3 Freedom and reason make us men ;
Take these away, what are we then ?
Mere animals, and just as well,
The beast may think of heaven or hell.

4 May we no more our pow'rs abuse,
But ways of truth and goodness choose ;

Our God is pleas'd when we improve
His grace, and seek his perfect love.

5 It's my free will for to believe :
'Tis God's free will me to receive :
To stubborn willers this I'll tell,
It's all free grase, and all free will.

6 Those that despise, grow harder still ;
Those that adhere, he turns their will :
And thus despisers sink to hell,
While those that hear in glory dwell.

7 But if we take the downward road,
And make in hell our last abode ;
Our God is clear, and we shall know,
We've plunged ourselves in endless wo.

HYMN 3. P. M.

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God !
He whose word cannot be broken,
Chose thee for his own abode.

2 On the Rock of Enoch founded ;
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's wall surrounded,

Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.

- 3 See the stream of living waters,
Springing from celestial love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of drouth remove :
- 4 Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage ?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
- 5 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear !
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near :
- 6 Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night and shade by day ;
Sweetly they enjoy the Spirit,
Which he gives them when they
pray.
- 7 Bless'd inhabitants of Zion,
Purchas'd with the Savior's blood !
Jesus whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
God.

- 8 While in love his people raises,
 With himself to reign as kings ;
All, as priests, his solemn praises,
 Each for a thank-offering brings.
- 9 Savior, since of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am ;
Though the world despise and pity,
 I will glory in thy name.
- 10 Fading are all worldly treasures,
 With their boasted pomp and show !
Heav'nly joys and lasting pleasures
 None but Zion's children know.

HYMN 4. L. M.

- 1 The time is nigh, that happy time,
That great, expected, blessed day,
When countless thousands of our race,
Shall dwell with Christ, and him obey.
- 2 The prophecies must be fulfil'd
Though earth and hell should dare op-
 pose ;
The stone out of the mountain cut,
Though unobserv'd a kingdom grows.

3 Soon shall the blended image fall,
Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay ;
And superstition's dreadful reign,
To light and liberty give way.

4 In one sweet symphony of praise,
The Jews and Gentiles will unite ;
And infidelity o'ercome,
Return again to endless night.

5 From east to west, from north to south,
The Savior's kingdom shall extend,
And ev'ry man in ev'ry place,
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

HYMN 5. L. M.

1 Ere long the vail will rend in twain,
The King descend with all his train ;
The earth shall shake with awful fright,
And all creation feel his might.

2 The trump of God, it long shall sound,
And raise the nations under ground :
Throughout the vast domains of heav'n
The voice echoes—the sound is given.

3 Lift up your heads ye Saints in peace,

The Savior comes for your release ;
The day of the redeem'd has come,
The saints shall all be welcom'd home.

4 Behold the church, it soars on high,
To meet the saints amid the sky ,
To hail the King in clouds of fire,
And strike and tune th' immortal lyre.

5 Hosanna now the trump shall sound,
Proclaim the joys of heav'n around,
When all the saints together join,
In songs of love and all divine.

6 With Enoch here we all shall meet,
And worship at Messiah's feet,
Unite our hands and hearts in love,
And reign on thrones with Christ above.

7 The city that was seen of old,
Whose walls were jasper, and streets gold,
We'll now inherit thron'd in might :
The Father and the Son's delight.

8 Celestial crowns we shall receive,
And glories great our God shall give,
While loud hosannas we'll proclaim,
And sound aloud our Savior's name.

9 Our hearts and tongues all join'd in one,
A loud hosanna to proclaim,
While all the heavens shall shout again,
And all creation say, AMEN.

HYMN 6. C. M.

- 1 Great is the Lord ; 'tis good to praise
His high and holy name :
Well may the saints in latter days
His wond'rous love proclaim.
- 2 To praise him let us all engage,
That unto us is given :
To live in this momentous age,
And share the light of heaven.
- 3 We'll praise him for our happy lot,
On this much favor'd land ;
Where truth and righteousness are
taught,
By his divine command.
- 4 We'll praise him for more glorious
things,
Than language can express,
The "everlasting gospel" brings,
The humble souls to bless.

- 5 The comforter is sent again,
His pow'r the church attends ;
And with the faithful will remain
Till Jesus Christ descends.
- 6 We'll praise him for a prophet's voice,
His feeble steps to guide ;
In this we do and will rejoice,
Though all the world deride.
- 7 Praise him, the time, the chosen time,
To favor Zion's come :
And all the saints, from ev'ry clime,
Will soon be gather'd home.
- 8 The op'ning seals announce the day,
By prophets long declared ;
When all in one triumphant lay,
Will join to praise the Lord.

HYMN 7. P. M.

- 1 O Jesus! the giver
Of all we enjoy,
Our lives to thy honor
We wish to employ ;
With praises unceasing
We'll sing of thy name,

Thy goodness increasing,
Thy love we'll proclaim.

2 With joy we remember
The dawn of that day,
When cold as December,
In darkness we lay :
The sweet invitation
We heard with surprise,
And witness'd salvation
To flow from the skies.

3 The wonderful name
Of our Jesus we'll sing,
And publish the fame
Of our Captain and King :
With sweet exultation
His goodness we prove,
His name is salvation,
His nature is love.

4 We now are enlisted
In Jesus' bless'd cause,
Divinely assisted
To conquer our foes ;
His grace will support us
Till conflicts are o'er,
He then will escort us
To Zion's bright shore.

HYMN 8. L. M.

- 1 The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Lo! Zion's standard is unfurl'd!
The dawning of a brighter day
Majestic rises on the world.
- 2 The clouds of error disappear
Before the rays of truth divine—
The glory bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.
- 3 The Gentile fullness now comes in,
And Israel's blessings are at hand:
Lo! Judah's remnant, cleans'd from sin,
Shall in their promis'd Canaan stand.
- 4 Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
And Gentile nations turn and live—
His mighty arm is making bare
His cov'nant people to receive.
- 5 Angels from heav'n, and truth from
earth
Have met, and both have record borne:
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
To bring her ransom'd children home.

HYMN 9. L. M.

1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail;
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;—

4 While all the stars that round her
burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What! though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball—
What! though nor real voice, nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found—

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice :
Forever singing, as they shine,
" The hand that made us is Divine."

HYMN 10. L. M.

1 Arise ! arise !—with joy survey
The glory of the latter day :
Already is the dawn begun
Which marks at hand a rising sun !

2 ' Behold the way !' ye heralds cry ;
Spare not—but lift your voices high :
Convey the sound from pole to pole,
' Glad tidings,' to the captive soul.

3 ' Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell !
He fixes there his lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place his own.'

4 The north gives up—the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store :
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

5 Auspicious dawn !—thy rising ray ;

With joy we view—and hail the day
Great Sun of Righteousness! arise,
And fill the world with glad surprise.

HYMN 11. C. M.

1 Rejoice! ye Saints of Latter Days,
Lift up your heads and sing,
With one accord unite to praise
Your everlasting King.

2 No more in darkness need you walk,
Or tread in error's night,
For the Most High again has spoke
The darkness into light.

4 The Holy Spirit is sent down,
Like as in days of old,
To bring to mind things that are past,
And things to come unfold.

4 O may it rest upon us now,
While we're assembled here
Bring consolation to our souls
Our drooping spirits cheer.

5 O may it ever guide our feet,
In ways of righteousness,

That we may be accounted meet
To dwell in blessedness.

6 And may the glorious light of truth,
Shine through the world below,
And heavenly blessings, peace and love
On all mankind bestow.

HYMN 12. P. M.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of
the Lord, [word;
Is laid for your faith in his excellent
What more can he say than to you he
hath said?
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled.

2 In every condition—in sickness, in
health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the
sea, [shall be.
As thy days may demand, so thy succor

3 " Fear not, I am with thee ; O be not
dismay'd ! [thee aid ;
For I am thy God, and will still give

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
thee to stand, [hand.
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent

4 " When through the deep waters I
call thee to go, [flow ;
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'er-
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 " When through fiery trials thy path-
way shall lie, [ply ;
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy sup-
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only de-
sign [refine.
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to

6 " E'en down to old age, all my people
shall prove [love ;
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable
And then, when grey hairs shall their
temples adorn, [be borne.
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom

7 " The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd
for repose,
I will not, I cannot desert to his foes ;

That soul though all hell should endeavor
or to shake,
I'll never—no never, no never forsake !”

HYMN 13. L. M.

1 Awake ! ye saints of God ! awake,
Call on the Lord in mighty pray'r,
That he will Zion's bondage break,
And bring to nought the fowler's snare.

2 He will regard his people's cry—
The widow's tear—the orphan's moan ;
The blood of those that slaughter'd lie,
Pleads not in vain before his throne.

3 Though Zion's foes have counsel'd
deep,
Although they bind with fetters strong ;
The God of Jacob does not sleep—
His vengeance will not slumber long.

4 Then let your souls be stay'd on God ;
A glorious scene is drawing nigh :
Though tempests gather like a flood,
The storm, though fierce, will soon pass
by.

5 Our God in judgment will come near
His mighty arm he will make bare :
For Zion's sake he will appear,
Then Oh ! ye saints ! awake, prepare !

6 Awake to union, and be one,
Or, saith the Lord, you are not mine ;
Yea, like the Father and the Son,
Let all the saints in union join.

HYMN 14. C. M.

1 How will the saints rejoice to tell !
And count their sufferings o'er,
When they upon Mount Zion dwell,
And view the landscape o'er.

2 There they will see upon that land,
Fair Zion from above,
And meet with Enoch's holy band,
And sing redeeming love.

3 There, no more sickness pain or woe,
Shall mar their peaceful rest,
For God shall wipe away their tears,
And comfort the opprest.

4 O may I see that glorious day !

And join with all the blest,
To sing aloud the Savior's praise ;
And enter into rest.

HYMN 15. P. M.

1 Redeemer of Israel,
Our only delight,
On whom for a blessing we call ;
Our shadow by day,
And our pillar by night,
Our king, our companion, our all.

2 We know he is coming
To gather his sheep,
And plant them in Zion, in love,
For why in the valley
Of death should they weep,
Or alone in the wilderness rove ?

3 How long we have wander'd
As strangers in sin,
And cried in the desert for thee !
Our foes have rejoic'd
When our sorrows they've seen ;
But Israel will shortly be free.

4 As children of Zion

Good tidings for us;
The tokens already appear;
Fear not and be just,
For the kingdom is ours,
And the hour of redemption is near.

5 The secret of heaven,
The myst'ry below,
That many have sought for so long,
We know that we know,
For the spirit of Christ,
Tells his servants they cannot be wrong.

SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

HYMN 16. L. M.

1 The happy day has rolled on,
The glorious period now has come,
The angel sure has come again
To introduce Messiah's reign.

2 The gospel trump again is heard,
The truth from darkness has appear'd ;

The lands which long in darkness lay,
Have now beheld a glorious day.

3 The day by prophets long foretold ;
The day which Abram did behold ;
The day that saints desired long,
When God his strange work would perform.

4 The day when saints again should hear
The voice of Jesus in their ear,
And angels who above do reign,
Come down to converse hold with men.

HYMN 17. L. M.

1 The great and glorious gospel light,
Has usher'd forth into my sight,
Which in my soul I have receiv'd,
From death and bondage being freed.

2 With saints below and saints above,
I'll join to praise the God I love ;
Like Enoch too, I will proclaim,
A loud Hosanna to his name.

3 Hosanna, let the echo fly,
From pole to pole, from sky to sky,

And saints and angels join to sing,
Till all eternity shall ring:

4 Hosanna, let the voice extend,
Till time shall cease and have an end;
Till all the throngs of heav'n above
Shall join the saints in songs of love.

5 Hosanna, let the trump of God,
Proclaim his wonders far abroad,
And earth, and air, and skies, and seas,
Conspire to sound aloud his praise.

HYMN 18. P. M.

1 How often in sweet meditation, my
mind,
Where solitude reigned, and aside from
mankind,
Has dwelt on the hour when the Savior
did deign,
To call me, his servant, to publish his
name.

2 To lift up my voice and proclaim the
glad news,
First unto the Gentiles, and then to the
Jews;

That Jesus, Messiah in clouds will descend,
Destroy the ungodly, the righteous defend.

3 How rich is the treasure, ye servants
of God,
Entrusted to us as made known by his
word ;
The plan of salvation, the gospel of grace,
To publish abroad unto Adam's lost race.

4 O gladly we'll go to the isles and proclaim ;
And nations unknown then shall hear of
his fame ;
Yea, kingdoms and countries, both Gentiles and Jews
Shall see us, and hear us proclaim the
glad news.

5 And millions shall turn to the Lord and
rejoice,
That they have made Jesus the Savior
their choice ;
From north, and the south, from the east
and the west,

We'll bring home our thousands in Zion
to rest.

6 As clouds see them fly to their glorious home—

As doves to their windows in flocks see
them come,

While empires shall tremble and kingdoms shall rend,

And thrones be cast down as wise Daniel
proclaim'd.

7 And Israel shall flourish and spread far
abroad,

Till earth shall be full of the knowledge
of God :

And thus shall the stone of the mountain
roll forth,

Extend its dominion, and fill the whole
earth.

HYMN 17. 7s.

1 Go, ye messengers of heav'n,
Chosen by divine command ;
Go and publish free salvation,
To a dark benighted land.

2 Go to island, sea, and mountain,
To fulfil the great command;
Gather out the sons of Jacob,
To possess the promised land.

3 When your thousands all are gathered,
And their prayers for you ascend,
And the Lord has crown'd with blessings
All the labors of your hand,—

4 Then the song of joy and transport,
Will from every land resound,—
Then the heathen long in darkness,
By their Savior will be crown'd.

HYMN 20. 11s.

1 The time is far spent—there is little
 remaining
To publish glad tidings by sea and by
 land,
Then hasten, ye heralds! go forward
 proclaiming,
“Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at
 hand.”
Shrink not from your duty, however un-
 pleasant,

But follow the Savior, your pattern and friend :

Our little afflictions, though painful at present,

Ere long, with the righteous, in glory will end.

2 What though, if the favor of Ahman possessing,

This world's bitter hate, you are call'd to endure ;

The angels are waiting to crown you with blessings,

Go, brethren ! be faithful, the promise is sure.

All, all things are known to the mind of Jehovah ;

There's nothing conceal'd from his all-searching eye ;

Then, fear not ! the hairs of your head are all number'd,

And even the ravens are heard when they cry.

3 Be fixed in your purpose ; for Satan will try you, [knows :

The weight of your calling, he perfectly

Your path may be thorny, but Jesus is
nigh you,
His arm is sufficient, though demons op-
pose.
Press on to the mark of eternal perfec-
tion,
Determin'd to reap the celestial reward,
That you may come forth in the first res-
urrection,
And feast at the supper of Jesus the Lord.

HYMN 21. 11s.

- 1 Ye slumbering nations who have slept
a long night,
Without revelation or heavenly light,
The latter day glory's beginning to dawn,
Awake from your dreaming and welcome
the morn.
- 2 Things unseen in darkness, begin to
unfold,
As view'd by the ancients in visions of
old,
That stone from the mountain cut out
without hands,
Becoming a kingdom to fill all the lands.

3 To every nation, and people, and
tongue,

A late revelation from heaven hath come,
To all it is given, and all may behold
The purpose of heaven concerning the
world.

4 A last dispensation let all the world
hear,

In every nation, that saints may prepare
For that revolution it shall undergo,
The great restitution from evil and woe.

5 The call is from heaven, and hear it
we must,

“The first will be last, and the last will
be first;”

Go forth to the nations, and then to the
Jews,

Who soon will obey it when Gentiles re-
fuse.

6 The Jews will go forth, and the ten
tribes shall come

From a land in the north, to inherit their
home,

And kings shall protect them, and queens
shall sustain

Their national rights till Messiah's blest
reign.

7 While Ephraim's lov'd children, who
roam in the west,

Shall gather round Zion and with her be
blest,

When truth shall be given then peace
will abound,

And the kingdom of heaven on earth
will be found.

SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

HYMN 22. P. M.

1 Awake, O ye people! the Savior is
coming:

He'll suddenly come to his temple, we
hear;

Repentance is needed of all that are liv-
ing,

To gain them a lot of inheritance there.

To-day will soon pass, and that unknown
to-morrow,
May leave many souls in a more dreadful
sorrow,
Than came by the flood, or that fell on
Gomorrhah—
Yea, weeping, and wailing, and gnashing
of teeth.

2 Be ready, O islands, the Savior is coming;
He'll bring again Zion, the prophets declare;
Repent of your sins, and have faith in redemption,
To gain you a lot of inheritance there.
A voice to the nations in season is given,
To show the return of the glories of Eden,
And call the elect from the four winds
of heav'n,
For Jesus is coming to reign on the earth.

HYMN 23. P. M.

1 Let us pray, gladly pray,
In the house of Jehovah,
Till the righteous can say,

“O, our warfare is over!”
Then we'll dry up our tears,
Sweetly praising together,
Through the great thousand years,
Face to face with the Savior.

2 What a joy will be there,
At the great resurrection,
As the saints meet in air,
In their robes of perfection ;
Then the Lamb—then the Lamb,
With a God's mandatory,
As I AM, THAT I AM,
Fills the world with his glory.

3 We can then live in peace,
With a joy on the mountains,
As the earth doth increase,
With a joy by the fountains,
For the world will be blest,
With a joy to rely on,
Frow the east to the west,
Through the glory of Zion.

• HYMN 24. P. M.

1 Let Zion in her beauty rise ;
Her light begins to shine,

Ere long her King will rend the skies,
Majestic and divine.
The gospel's spreading through the land,
A people to prepare,
To meet the Lord and Enoch's band,
Triumphant in the air.

2 Ye heralds, sound the gospel trump,
To earth's remotest bound;
Go spread the news from pole to pole,
In all the nations round,
That Jesus in the clouds above,
With hosts of angels, too,
Will soon appear his saints to save,
His enemies subdue.

3 But ere that great and solemn day,
The stars from heav'n will fall,
The moon be turned into blood,
The waters into gall,
The sun with blackness will be cloth'd,
All nature look affright!
While men, rebellious wicked men,
Gaze heedless on the sight.

4 The earth shall reel, the heav'ns shake,
The sea move to the north,
The earth roll up like as a scroll,

When God's command goes forth ;
The mountains sink, the valleys rise,
And all become a plain,
The islands and the continents
Will then unite again.

5 Alas ! the day will then arrive,
When rebels to God's grace,
Will call for rocks to fall on them,
And hide them from his face :
Not so with those who keep his law,
They joy to meet their Lord
In clouds above, with them that slept
In Christ, their sure reward.

6 That glorious rest will then commence
Which prophets did foretell,
When Christ will reign, with saints on
earth,
And in their presence dwell
A thousand years : O glorious day !
Dear Lord, prepare my heart,
To stand with thee, on Zion's mount,
And never more to part.

7 Then when the thousand years are
past,
And Satan is unbound,

O Lord preserve us from his grasp,
By fire from heaven sent down,
Until our great last change shall come,
T'immortalize this clay,
Then we in the celestial world,
Will spend eternal day.

HYMN 25. C. M.

- 1 The glorious day is rolling on—
All glory to the Lord!
When fair as at creation's dawn
The earth will be restor'd.
- 2 A perfect harvest then will crown
The renovated soil;
And rich abundance drop around,
Without corroding toil:
- 3 For in its own primeval bloom,
Will nature smile again;
And blossoms streaming with perfume,
Adorn the verdant plain.
- 4 The saints will then, with pure delight,
Possess the holy land;
And walk with Jesus Christ in white,
And in his presence stand.

5 What glorious prospects! can we claim
These hopes, and call them our's?
Yes, if through faith in Jesus' name,
We conquer Satan's pow'rs.

6 If we, like Jesus, bear the cross—
Like him despise the shame,
And count all earthly things but dross,
For his most holy name.

7 Then while the pow'rs of darkness
rage,
With glory in our view;
In Jesus' strength let us engage,
To press to Zion too.

8 For Zion will like Eden bloom;
And Jesus come to reign—
The saints immortal from the tomb
With angels meet again.

HYMN 26. L. M.

1 Behold the Mount of Olives rend!
And on its top Messiah stand,
His chosen Israel to defend,
And save them with a mighty hand.

- 2 The mountains sink, the valleys rise,
And all the land becomes a plain;
He brings deliverance to the Jews,
While all their enemies are slain.
- 3 But lo! what pen can paint the scene!
His wounded hands and side they see,
Where once the nails and spear had
been;
This our Messiah? Can it be?
- 4 Whence then these wounds? ah who
has pierc'd
Our great deliverer's heart and hands?
These are the wounds I once received
Amid my kindred and my friends.
- 5 Thus the Messiah stands revealed,
And they their bless'd Deliverer own;
They're humbled when at last they find
Jesus, Messiah, both are one.
- 6 Like Joseph's brethren now they
mourn,
And humbly own a Savior slain—
They crown him king on David's throne,
That o'er the nations he may reign.

HYMN 27. P. M.

- 1 This earth shall be a blessed place,
To saints celestial given,
Where Christ again shall show his face,
With the redeem'd of Adam's race,
In clouds descend from heaven.
- 2 Yes, when he comes on earth again,
The wicked burn as stubble ;
Thus all his enemies are slain,
And o'er the nations he shall reign,
And end the scenes of trouble.
- 3 The trump of war is heard no more,
But all their strife is ended,
While Jesus shall all things restore
To order, as they were before,
And peace o'er all extended.
- 4 Sing, O ye heavens! let earth rejoice,
While saints shall flow to Zion,
And rear the temple of his choice,
And in its courts unite their voice,
In praise of Judah's Lion.
- 5 Hosanna to the reign of peace,
The day so long expected ;

When earth shall find a full release,
The groanings of creation cease,
The righteous well protected.

6 Come, sound his praise in joyful
 strains,
 Who dwell beneath his banner;
He'll bind old satan fast in chains,
And wide o'er earth's extended plains
The nations shout Hosanna.

HYMN 28. P. M.

1 Behold the day appear!
We see its dawning light,
The King of saints comes near,
To claim his sov'reign right.

2 Lo! satan's empire falls,
The pow's of darkness flee,
Christ to his servants calls,
I come to set you free.

3 To bind your foe I come!
That foul malicious fiend,
I come to seal his doom,
His pow'r on earth to end.

- 4 I come ! rejoice and sing
According to my word,
I come to be your King.
Receive your heavenly Lord.
- 5 Your swords to ploughshares beat,
To pruning hooks each spear,
All discord now forget,
The Prince of Peace is here.
- 6 Truth shall again on earth,
With love and joy descend ;
And man shall find in man,
A brother and a friend.

HYMN 29. 11s.

1 The time long appointed is now draw-
ing near,
Jehovah's anointed will shortly appear,
When the great Messiah, returning to
earth, [death.
Will cleanse it by fire, from evil and

CHORUS.

Oh then we'll rejoice, and exulting we'll
sing, [King.
And join in the triumph of Jesus our

He'll reign universal all over the earth,
And cleanse it from evil, from sorrow,
and death.

2 Messiah is coming! O hear the glad
news,
And soon be returning ye scatter'd Jews,
From every nation when you hear his
word,
Accept of salvation and come to the
Lord.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

3 Behold your Messiah! no longer a
Lamb,
To bleed and expire for poor guilty man,
But now Judah's Lion majestic appears,
To reign in Mount Zion a thousand blest
years.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

4 Messiah is coming! let all the world
hear,
The trumpet is sounding, he soon will
appear,
Great Babylon falling no more to arise,

Shall give place to Zìon, that comes from
the skies.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

5 Messiah is coming! the saints shall
arise

From the tomb, and behold him descend
from the skies;

Their souls reunited, they then will ap-
pear,

All greatly delighted and meet in the air.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

6 Messiah is coming! we hail the glad
day,

To see him returning we'll watch and
we'll pray,

For that blessed morning when earth is
restor'd,

That general burning, the power of God.

Oh then we'll rejoice, and exulting we'll
sing,

And join in the triumphs of Jesus our
King,

Who reigns universal all over the earth,
Now cleansed from evil, from sorrow,
and death.

GATHERING OF ISRAEL.

HYMN 30. L. M.

1 What wondrous things we now behold,
Which were declar'd from days of old,
By prophets, who, in vision clear,
Beheld those glories from afar.

2 The visions which Almighty God,
Confirmed by his unchanging word,
That to the ages then unborn,
His greatest work he would perform.

3 The second time he'd set his hand
To gather Israel to their land,
Fulfil the cov'nants he had made,
And pour his blessings on their head.

4 When Moab's remnant, long oppress'd
Should gather'd be and greatly blest,
And Ammon's children, scatter'd wide,
Return with joy, in peace abide.

5 While Elam's race, a feeble band,
Receive a share in the blest land ;
And Gentiles, all their pow'r display
To hasten on the glorious day.

6 Then Ephraim's sons, a warlike race,
Shall haste in peace and see their rest.
And earth's remotest parts abound,
With joys of everlasting sound.

7 Assyria's captives, long since lost,
In splendor come—a numerous host ;
Egyptia's waters fill'd with fear,
Their power feel and disappear.

8 Yes, Abram's children now shall be
Like sand in number by the sea ;
While kindreds, tongues, and nations all
Combine to make the numbers full.

9 The dawning of that day has come ;
See ! Abram's sons are gath'ring home,
And daughters too with joyful lays,
Are hast'ning here to join in praise !

10 O God, our Father, and our King,
Prepare our voices and our theme ;

Let all our powers in one combine
To sing thy praise in songs divine.

HYMN 31. P. M.

1 Come all ye sons of Zion,
And let us praise the Lord :
His ransom'd are returning,
According to his word ;
In sacred songs and gladness,
They walk the narrow way,
And thank the Lord who brought them
To see the latter day.

2 Come, ye dispers'd of Judah,
Join in the theme, and sing
With harmony unceasing,
The praises of your King
Whose arm is now extended
(On which the world may gaze)
To gather up the righteous,
In these, the latter days.

3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel !
And let your joys abound ;
The voice of God shall reach you,
Wherever you are found,
And call you back from bondage,

That you may sing his praise
In Zion and Jeruselem
In these, the latter days.

4 Then gather up for Zion,
Ye saints, throughout the land,
And clear the way before you,
As God shall give command:
Though wicked men and devils
Exert their pow'r, 'tis vain,
Since him who is Eternal
Has said you shall obtain.

HYMN 32. C. M.

1 O'er mountain tops the mount of God
In latter days shall rise—
Above the summits of the hills—
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
'Up to the mount of God,' they say,
'And to his house we'll go.'

3 The beams which shine from Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
Shall all the world command.

HYMN 33. 7s.

- 1 "Give us room that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud :
See their numbers—how they swell !
How they gather like a cloud !
- 2 Oh how bright the morning seems !
Brighter from so dark a night ;
Zion is like one that dreams,
Fill'd with wonder and delight.
- 3 Lo ! thy sun goes down no more,
God himself will be thy light :
All that caus'd thee grief before
Buried lies in endless night.
- 4 Zion, now arise and shine !
Lo ! thy light from heav'n is come :
These that crowd from far are thine ;
Give thy sons and daughters room.

HYMN 34. L. M.

- 1 Arise, great God ! and let thy grace
Shed its glad beams on Jacob's race ;
Restore the long-lost, scattered band,
And call them to their native land.

2 Their misery let thy mercy heal,
Their trespass hide—their pardon seal;
O God of Israel! hear our prayer,
And grant them still thy love to share.

3 How long shall Jacob's offspring prove
The sad suspension of thy love?
Say—shall thy wrath forever burn?
And shall thy mercy ne'er return?

4 Thy quickening Spirit now impart,
And wake to joy each grateful heart,
While Israel's rescued tribes in thee
Their bliss and full salvation see.

ON BAPTISM.



HYMN 35. P. M.

1 Never does truth more shine,
With beams of heav'nly light,
Than when the scriptures join
To prove it plain and right ;
Than when each text doth each explain,
And all unite to speak the same.

2 Thus Peter, who obey'd
What Jesus said, was wise,
And preached as he led,
Repent and be baptiz'd.
Thus Philip did to th' eunuch say,
If you believe in Christ, you may.

3 Paul preach'd the word of grace;
Whole households did believe,
And were baptiz'd to Christ,
Whose gospel they receiv'd.
Thus Christians were, of ancient date,
As sacred hist'ry doth relate.

4 We see 'tis no new thing
To teach and then baptize ;
So Christians first began
Christ's ordinance to prize :
This makes us cheerfully obey,
And go as they have led the way.

HYMN 36. L. M.

- 1 In ancient times a man of God
Came preaching in the wilderness ;
He did baptize in Jordon's flood,
Requiring fruits of righteousness.
- 2 Saying, Reform ; the time's fulfilled ;
The Son of God will soon appear ;
Make straight his paths, and do his will,
For lo ! his kingdom now is near.
- 3 I now immerse with water here,
For the remission of your sins ;
But he shall send the Spirit's power
To witness to your souls within.
- 4 Thus was Messiah's way prepared,
When first he came unto his own ;
And by this means, when he appear'd,
The ready bride her Savior own'd.

5 E'en so in this, the latter day,
Before he comes on earth to reign,
His servants must prepare his way,
And all his paths make straight again.

6 Come, then ye wandering sheep who
stray,
Arise, return unto your fold ;
Come, be immers'd without delay,
And thus pursue the paths of old.

HYMN 37. C. M.

1 Father in heav'n, we do believe
The promise thou hast made ;
The word with meekness we receive,
Just as thy saints have said.

2 We now repent of all our sins,
And come with broken hearts ;
And to thy cov'nant enter in,
And choose the better part.

3 We'll now be buried in the stream,
In Jesus' blessed name,
And rise, while light shall on us beam,
The Spirit's heavenly flame.

4 O Lord, accept our humble pray'r,
And all our sins forgive ;
New life impart from this good hour,
And bid the sinner live.

5 Baptize us with the Holy Ghost,
And seal us as thine own,
That in thy kingdom we may stand,
And with thy saints be one.

HYMN 38. L. M.

1 How foolish to the carnal mind
The ord'nances of God appear,
They count them as a puff of wind,
And gaze with a contempt'ous sneer.

2 What! buried now beneath the flood,
To wash away your guilt and sin?
Are not some other means as good,
Nay, better? why appear so mean?

3 Thus they despise the proffer'd grace,
And die and perish in their sins:
So the Assyrian leper thought,
What! wash in Jordon and be clean!

4 Nay, in a rage he turn'd away,

And would remain a leper still;
But lo! his humbler servant's sway
Prevail'd at last, and turn'd his will.

5 He washed in Jordon's rolling flood,
And straitway found his flesh renew'd;
The virtue of the word of God
Thus by experience he had prov'd.

6 Poor sinners now would fain perform
Some great and meritorious deed,
Bow to the systems men have form'd,
And from their leprosy be freed.

7 Then, why not yield to simple means?
The Gospel is the pow'r of God;
'Twill save the vilest from their sins
Who yield obedience to the word.

HYMN 39. P. M.

1 Come, ye children of the kingdom,
Sing with me for joy to-day;
Gather round, as Christ's disciples,
Kneel with grateful hearts and pray.

2 As 'twas said to Nicodemus,
So we must be born again;

'Tis by water and the Spirit
We the promise may obtain.

3 So we will obey the Savior,
Keep his law and do his will,
That we may enjoy forever
Happiness on Zion's hill.

HYMN 40. P. M.

1 Jesus, mighty King in Zion,
Thou alone our guide shalt be ;
Thy commission we rely on,—
We will follow none but thee.

2 As an emblem of thy passion,
And thy vict'ry o'er the grave,
We, who know the great salvation,
Are baptized beneath the wave.

3 Fearless of the world's despising,
We the ancient path pursue ;
Buried with our Lord, and rising
To a life divinely new.

SACRAMENTAL.



HYMN 41. P. M.

- 1 Gently raise the sacred strain
For the Sabbath's come again,
That man may rest,
And return his thanks to God,
For his blessings to the blest.
- 2 Holy day, devoid of strife,
For to seek eternal life,
That great reward,
And partake the sacrament,
In remembrance of the Lord.
- 3 Sweetly swell the solemn sound,
While we bring our gifts around,
Of broken hearts,
As a willing sacrifice,
Showing what his grace imparts.
- 4 Happy type of things to come,
When the saints are gather'd home,
To praise the Lord,

In eternity of bliss,
All as with one accord.

5 Holy, holy is the Lord,
Precious, precious is his word,
Repent and live ;
Though your sins are crimson red,
O repent and he'll forgive.

6 Softly sing the joyful lay
For the saint to fast and pray,
As God ordains,
For his goodness and his love,
While the Sabbath day remains.

HYMN 42. P. M.

1 O God, th' eternal Father,
Who dwells amid the sky,
In Jesus' name we ask thee
To bless and sanctify,
(If we are pure before thee)
This bread and cup of wine,
That we may all remember
That off'ring so divine.

2 That sacred holy off'ring,
By man least understood,

To have our sins remitted,
And take his flesh and blood ;
That we may ever witness
The suff'ring of thy Son,
And always have his Spirit
To make our hearts as one.

3 When Jesus, the anointed,
Descended from above,
And gave himself a ransom
To win our souls with love ;
With no apparent beauty,
That men should him desire—
He was the promis'd Savior,
To purify with fire.

4 How infinite that wisdom,
The plan of holiness,
That made salvation perfect,
And veil'd the Lord in flesh,
To walk upon his footstool,
And be like man, (almost)
In his exalted station,
And die—or all was lost !

5 'Twas done—all nature trembled !
Yet, by the pow'r of faith,
He rose as God triumphant,

And broke the bands of death :
And, rising conq'rer, " captive
He led captivity,"
And sat down with the Father
To fill eternity.

6 He is the true Messiah,
That died and lives again ;
We look not for another,
He is the Lamb 'twas slain ;
He is the stone and Shepherd
Of Israel—scatter'd far ;
The glorious branch from Jesse—
The bright and Morning Star.

7 Again, he is that Prophet
That Moses said should come,
Being raised among his bsetheren,
To call the righteous home,
And all that will not hear him,
Shall feel his chast'ning rod,
Till wickedness is ended,
As saith the Lord our God.

8 He comes, he comes in glory,
(The vail has vanish'd too,)
With angels, yea, our fathers,
To drink this cup anew—

And sing the songs of Zion
And shout—'Tis done, 'tis done !
While every son and daughter
Rejoices—we are one.

HYMN 43. L. M.

1 'Twas on that dark, that solemn night,
When pow'rs of earth and hell arose,
Against the Son, e'en God's delight,
And friends betray'd him to his foes :

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake,
What love through all his actions ran !
What wondrous words of grace he spake !

3 " This is my body, broke for sin ;
Receive and eat the living food."
Then took the cup and bless'd the wine,
" 'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."

4 For us his flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, he felt the thorn ;
And justice pour'd upon his head
Its heavy vengeance, in our stead.

5 For us his precious blood was spilt,
To purchase pardon for our guilt :

When for our sins, he suff'ring dies
And gave his life a sacrifice.

6 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall
 end,
In mem'ry of your dying friend ;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."

7 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate !
We show thy death, we sing thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

HYMN 44. P. M.

1 Arise, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears,
 The bleeding sacrifice
 In my behalf appears !
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede,
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead :
His blood aton'd for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
 Receiv'd on Calvary ;
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly speak for me ;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die !

4 The Father hears him pray,
 His dear ancinted One :
 He cannot turn away
 The presence of his Son :
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconcil'd,
 His pard'ning voice I hear :
 He owns me for his child,
 I can no longer fear ;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry.

HYMN 47. L. M.

1 He died ! the great Redeemer died !
And Israel's daughters wept around ;
A solemn darkness veil'd the sky,
A sudden trembling shook the ground.

2 Come saints, and drop a tear or two
For him who groaned beneath your load :
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of precious blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree ;
The Lord of glory died for men !
But lo ! what solemn joys were heard,
Jesus, though dead, 's reviv'd again !

5 The rising Lord forsook the tomb ;
(In vain the tomb forbid his rise ;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

6 Wipe off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great deliverer reigns ;
Sing how he triumph'd over hell,
And how he'll bind your foe in chains.

6 Say, " Live foreyer, wond'rous King !
Born to redeem and strong to save !"
Then ask the monster, " where's thy
sting ?
And where's thy vict'ry, boasting
grave ?"

FUNERAL.

HYMN 48. C. M.

- 1 Why do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There once the flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.
- 4 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:

Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise ;
Awake ye nations under ground ;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

HYMN 49. L. M.

1 Creation speaks with awful voice—
Hark ! 'tis a universal groan
Re-echoes through the vast extent
Of worlds unnumber'd call'd to mourn.

2 For sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
With awful tyranny have reign'd ;
While all eternity has shed
Her tears of sorrow o'er the slain.

3 But hark again ; a voice is heard,
Resounding through the sullen gloom ;
A mighty conq'ror has appear'd,
And rose triumphant from the tomb.

4 No longer let creation mourn ;
Ye sons of sorrow dry your tears ;

Life—life—eternal life—is ours,
Dismiss your doubts, dispel your fears.

5 The King shall soon in clouds descend
With all the heav'nly hosts above :
The dead shall rise and hail their friends,
And always dwell with those they love.

6 No tears, no sorrow, death or pain,
Shall e'er be known to enter there :
But perfect peace, immortal bloom,
Shall reign triumphant ev'ry where !

HYMN 50. C. M.

1 Heav'n has confirm'd the dread decree
That Adam's race must die :
One general ruin sweeps them down,
And low in dust they lie.

2 Ye living men, the tomb survey,
Where you must shortly dwell ;
Hark ! how the awful summons sounds,
In every funeral knell.

3 Once you must die—and once for all ;
The solemn purport weigh :

For know, that heaven or hell is hung
On that important day!

4 Those eyes, so long in darkness veil'd,
Must wake, the Judge to see;
And every word—and every thought—
Must pass his scrutiny.

5 O may I in the Judge behold
My Savior and my Friend;
And, far beyond the reach of death
With all his saints ascend.

HYMN 51. 8s.&7s.

1 Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the graves of those you love;
Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,
Enter not the world above.

2 While our silent steps are straying,
Lonely, through night's deep'ning
shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round th'immortal spirit's head.

3 Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high,

In his glorious presence living,
They shall never—never die !

4 Endless pleasure, pain excluding,
Sickness there no more can come ;
There, no fear of woe intruding,
Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

5 Now, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the graves of those ye love ;
Far remov'd from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns above.

FAREWELL.

HYMN 52. P. M.

1 The gallant ship is under way,
To bear me off to sea,
And yonder float the streamers gay,
That say she waits for me.
The seamen dip their ready oar,
As ebbing waves oft tell—

They swiftly bear me from the shore :
My native land—farewell.

2 I go, but not to plough the main
To ease a restless mind,
Nor do I toil on battle's plain
The victor's wreath to twine.
'Tis not for treasures that are hid
In mountain or in dell !
'Tis not for joys like these I bid
My native land farewell.

3 I go to break the fowler's snare,
To gather Israel home :
I go the name of Christ to bear
In lands and isles unknown.
And when my pilgrim feet shall tread
On land where darkness dwells,
Where light and truth have long since
fled,
My native land—farewell.

4 I go an erring child of dust,
Ten thousand foes among ;
Yet on His mighty arm I trust
That makes the feeble strong—
My sun, my shield, forever nigh,
He will my fears dispel :

This hope supports me when I sigh—
My native land—farewell.

5 I go devoted to his cause,
And to his will resign'd ;
His presence will supply the loss
Of all I leave behind.
His promise cheers the sinking heart,
And lights the darkest cell,
To exil'd pilgrims grace imparts—
My native land—farewell.

6 I go because my master calls ;
He's made my duty plain—
No danger can the heart appal
When Jesus stoops to-reign !
And now the vessel's side we've made ;
The sails their bosoms swell ;
Thy beauties in the distance fade—
My native land—farewell.

HYMN 53. P. M.

1 Yes, my native land, I love thee,
All thy scenes I love them well,
Friends, connexions, happy country !
Can I bid you all farewell ?

Can I leave thee—
Far in distant lands to dwell ?

2 Home ! thy joys are passing lovely ;
Joys no stranger heart can tell !
Happy home ! 'tis sure I love thee !
Can I—can I say farewell ?

Can I leave thee—
Far in distant lands to dwell ?

3 Holy scene of joy and gladness,
Ev'ry fond emotion swell,
Can I banish heart-felt sadness
While I bid my home farewell ?
Can I leave thee—
Far in distant lands to dwell ?

4 Yes ! I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I love so well !
Far away, ye billows, bear me :
Lovely, native land—farewell.
Pleas'd I leave thee—
Far in distant lands to dwell.

5 In the deserts let me labor,
On the mountains let me tell,
How he died—the blessed Savior—

To redeem a world from hell !

Let me hasten,—

Far in distant lands to dwell.

- 6 Bear me on, thou restless ocean ;
Let thy winds my canvass swell—
Heave my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell,
Glad I bid thee,
Native land—*Farewell !—Farewell !*

HYMN 54. 6 & 7s.

- 1 When shall we all meet again !
When shall we our rest obtain ?
When our pilgrimage be o'er—
Parting sighs be known no more ?
When mount Zion we regain,
There may we all meet again.
- 2 We to foreign climes repair,
Truth the message which we bear ;
Truth, which angels oft have borne,
Truth to comfort those who mourn,
Truth eternal will remain ;
On its rock we'll meet again.
- 3 Now the bright and Morning Star
Spreads its glorious light afar,—

Kindles up the rising dawn
Of that bright Millennial morn,
When the saints shall rise and reign,
In the clouds we'll meet again.

4 When the sons of Israel come,
When they build Jerusalem,
When the house of God is rear'd,
And Messiah's way prepar'd;
When from heaven he comes to reign,
There may we all meet again.

5 When the earth is cleans'd by fire,
When the wicked's hopes expire;
When in cold oblivion's shade,
Proud oppressors all are laid,
Long will Zion's mount remain;
There may we all meet again.

HYMN 55. P. M.

1 Adieu to the city where long I have
 wander'd,
To tell them of judgments, and warn
 them to flee;
How often in sorrow, their woes I have
 pondered, [me.
Perhaps in affliction, they'll think upon

2 With a tear of compassion, in silence
retiring,
The last ray of hope for your safety ex-
piring ;
A feeling of pity this bosom inspiring—
Sing this lamentation and think upon
me. .

3 How often at evening your halls have
resounded
With the pure testimony of Jesus so
free ;
While the meek were rejoicing, the proud
were confounded,
The poor had the gospel—they'll think
upon me.

4 When empires shall tremble at Israel's
returning,
And earth shall be cleans'd by the Spirit
of burning ;
When proud men shall perish, and priests
with their learning,
Sing this lamentation, and think upon me.

5 When the Union is sever'd, and liber-
ty's blessings [free ;
Withheld from the sons of Columbia, once

When bloodshed and war, and famine
 distress them, [me.
 Remember the warning, and think upon

6 When this mighty city shall crumble
 to ruin,
 And sink as a millstone, the merchants
 undoing;
 The ransom'd the highway of Zion pur-
 suing,—
 Sing this lamentation, and think upon me.

HYMN 56. 10s & 11s.

1 To leave my dear friends, and from
 neighbors to part,
 And go from my home it afflicts my poor
 heart—
 With the thoughts of absenting myself
 far away, [chosen to pray.
 From the house of my God where I've

2 But Jesus doth call me a message to
 bear, [afar;
 To kingdoms, and countries, and islands
 His presence will bless me and be with
 me there,
 His Spirit inspire me, in answer to pray'r.

3 Then why should I linger with fond-
est desire [inspire?
O'er home and the raptures its comforts
For sweeter, far sweeter, the message I
bear [prayer.
To comfort the mourner in answer to

4 Dear friends, I must leave you, and bid
you adieu, [new,
And pay my devotion in parts that are
But still I'll remember in pilgrimage
there, [prayer.
The joys that we tasted in answer to

5 How oft, when the day's busy bustle
has clos'd,
And nature lies sleeping in silent re-
pose,
To some lone retreat I will fondly re-
pair, [them there.
Remember my kindred, and pray for

HYMN 57. L. M.

1 Farewell, ye servants of the Lord,
To whom we oft have preach'd the word;
May you improve the wisdom given,
And lead ten thousand souls to heaven.

2 Farewell, ye saints of latter days,
With whom we've met in prayer and
praise,
In whose kind hearts the truth has shone,
By which we're gathered all in one.

3 Farewell kind friends, whose hearts
are true,
We can no longer stay with you;
Arise—the voice of truth obey,
O come and wash your sins away.

4 Farewell to all whose stubborn wills
Bind them in chains of darkness still;
Our voice no longer you shall hear,
Till Jesus shall in clouds appear:

5 Then you shall see, and hear, and
know,
What you rejected here below:
Though you may sink in endless pain,
Yet truth eternal will remain.

HYMN 58. 10 & 11s.

1 Farewell, dearest friends, from you I
must go, [must rove;
To preach the true gospel, far away I

I fear not the world, whate'er me betide,
My God and my Savior will for me provide.

2 Altho' I confess that I am but a youth,
That ne'er shall deter me from preaching the truth ;
My heart says I'm right—I'm a Latter-Day Saint,—
My God and my Savior will ne'er let me faint.

3 He beckons ! I start ; to the East I will move,
By a Savior conducted through heavenly love ;
What ills can befall me whilst I've such a guide,—
A Savior and Sovereign for me crucified.

4 Your pray'rs, my dear friends, I expect whilst away—
They'll help to support me by night and by day ;
So let not my absence cause any to mourn,
My God will be with me—I'll safely return.

5 So fear not for me—I will preach to
the world,
Though I from the pulpit should oft
times be hurl'd ;
Though devils incarnate against me combine,
Yet still I'll be faithful—the promise is
mine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HYMN 59. C. M.

- 1 Behold the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise—
On mountain tops above the hills—
And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
' Up to the hill of God,' they say,
' And to his house we'll go.'

3 The beams which shine from Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land ;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge,
His judgments truth shall guide ;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years ;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
swords,
To pruning hooks their spears.

6 No longer host encount'ring host,
Shall crowds of slain deplore :
They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 Come, then, O house of Jacob ! come
To worship at his shrine ;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

HYMN 60. P. M.

- 1 This earth was once a garden place,
With all her glories common ;
And men did live a holy race,
And worship Jesus face to face,
In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
- 2 We read that Enoch walk'd with God,
Above the pow'r of Mammon ;
While Zion spread herself abroad,
And saints and angels sung aloud,
In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
- 3 Her land was good and greatly blest,
Beyond old Israel's Canaan ;
Her fame was known from east to west ;
Her peace was great, and pure the rest
Of Adam-ondi-Ahman.
- 4 Hosanna to such days to come—
The Savior's second coming—
When all the earth in glorious bloom,
Affords the saints a holy home
Like Adam-ondi-Ahman.

HYMN 61. P. M.

1 The Spirit of God like a fire is burning ;

The latter day glory begins to come forth ;

The visions and blessings of old are returning ;

The angels are coming to visit the earth.

We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven :

Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb !

Let glory to them in the highest be given,

Henceforth and forever: amen and amen.

2 The Lord is extending the saints' understanding—

Restoring their judges and all as at first ;

The knowledge and power of God are expanding,

The vail o'er the earth is beginning to burst.

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

3 We call in our solemn assemblies in spirit, [abroad,

To spread forth the kingdom of heaven

That we through our faith may begin to
inherit

The visions, and blessing, and glories of
God. .

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

4 We'll wash and be wash'd, and with
oil be anointed,

Withal not omitting the washing of feet :
For he that received his *penny* appointed
Must surely be clean at the harvest of
wheat.

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

5 Old Israel that fled from the world for
his freedom,

Must come with the cloud and the pillar,
again.

A Moses, and Aaron, and Joshua lead
him,

And feed him on manna from heaven
again.

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

6 How blessed the day when the lamb
and the lion

Shall lie down together without any ire ;

And Ephraim be crown'd with his blessing in Zion,
As Jesus descends with his chariots of fire !

We'll sing and we'll shout with HIS armies of heaven :

Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb !
Let glory to them in the highest be given
Henceforth and forever: amen and amen.

HYMN 62. P. M.

1 Now let us rejoice in the day of salvation,
No longer as strangers on earth need we roam.
Good tidings are sounding to us and each nation,
And shortly the hour of redemption will come.

2 When all that was promis'd the saints will be given,
And none will molest them from morn until even,
And earth will appear as the garden of Eden, [home!
And Jesus will say to all Israel: Come

3 We'll love one another and never dis-
semble,
But cease to do evil and ever be one ;
And while the ungodly are fearing and
tremble,
We'll watch for the day when the Savior
shall come.

4 When all that was promis'd the saints
will be given, [until even,
And none will molest them from morn
And earth will appear as the garden of
Eden, [home !
And Jesus will say to all Israel : Come

5 In faith we'll rely on the arm of Jeho-
vah, [trouble and gloom ;
To guide through these last days of
And after the scourges and harvest are
over, [doth come :
We'll rise with the just, when the Savior

6 Then all that was promis'd the saints
will be given, of heaven :
And they will be crown'd as the angels
And earth will appear as the garden of
Eden, [one.
And Christ and his people will ever be

HYMN 63. P. M.

1 Now we'll sing with one accord,
For a prophet of the Lord,
Bringing forth his precious word,
Cheers the saints as anciently.

2 When the world in darkness lay,
Lo, he sought the better way,
And he heard the Savior say,—
'Go and prune my vineyard, son!'

3 And an angel surely, then,
For a blessing unto man,
Brought the priesthood back again,
In its ancient purity.

4 Even Joseph he inspires ;
Yea, his heart he truly fires,
With the light that he desires
For the work of righteousness.

5 And the Book of Mormon, true,
With its cov'nant ever new,
For the Gentile and the Jew,
He translated sacredly.

6 The commandments to the church,

Which the saints will always search,
(Where the joys of heaven perch,)
Came through him from Jesus Christ.

7 Precious are his years to come,
While the righteous gather home,
For the great Millenium,
Where he'll rest in blessedness.

8 Prudent in this world of woes,
He will triumph o'er his foes,
While the realm of Zion grows
Purer for eternity.

HYMN 64. L. M.

1 The tow'rs of Zion soon shall rise
Above the clouds, and reach the skies ;
Attract the gaze and wond'ring eyes
Of all that worship, gloriously.

2 The saints shall see the city stand
Upon this consecrated land,
And Israel, numerous as the sand,
Inherit it eternally.

3 O that the day would hasten on,
When wickedness shall all be gone,

And saints and angels join in one,
To praise the Man of Holiness.

4 Then shall the vail of heaven rend,
And the Son Aw-man will descend,
A vast eternity to spend
In perfect peace and righteousness.

5 Exalt the name of Zion's God !
Praise ye his name in songs aloud ;
Proclaim his majesty abroad,
Ye banner-bearing messengers :

6 Cry to the nations far and near,
To come and in the glories share,
That on mount Zion will appear,
When earth shall rest from wickedness.

HYMN 65. P. M.

1 O stop and tell me, Red Man,
Who are ye ? why you roam ?
And how you get your living !
Have you no God ;—no home ?

2 With stature straight and portly,
And decked in native pride,

With feathers, paints and broaches,
He willingly replied :

3 “ I once was pleasant Ephraim,
When Jacob for me pray’d ;
But oh ! how blessings vanish,
When man from God has stray’d.

4 “ Before your nation knew us,
Some thousand moons ago,
Our fathers fell in darkness,
And wander’d to and fro.

5 “ And long they’ve liv’d by hunting,
Instead of work and arts,
And so our race has dwindled
To idle Indian hearts.

6 “ Yet hope within us lingers,
As if the Spirit spoke :—
‘ He’ll come for your redemption,
And break your Gentile yoke :

7 “ And all your captive brothers,
From every clime shall come,
And quit their savage customs,
To live with God at home.’

8 "Then joy will fill our bosoms,
And blessings crown our days.
To live in pure religion,
And sing our Maker's praise."

HYMN 66. 7s & 8s.

- 1 See the mighty angel flying!
See he speeds his way to earth,
To proclaim the blessed gospel,
And restore the ancient faith.
- 2 Hear, O men! the proclamation,
Cease from vanity and strife,
Hasten to receive the gospel
And believe the words of life.
- 3 Soon the earth will hear the warning,
Then the judgments will descend;
Oh! before those days of sorrow
Make the Lord of Hosts your friend.
- 4 Then when dangers are around you,
And the wicked are distress'd;
You, with all the saints, in Zion
Shall enjoy eternal rest.

HYMN 67. L. M.

1 In ancient days men fear'd the Lord,
And by their faith receiv'd his word,
Then God bestow'd upon the meek,
The Priesthood of Melchizedek.

2 By help of this their faith increas'd,
'Till they with God spoke face to face ;
An enoch, he would walk with God ;
A Noah ride safe o'er the flood.

3 Abraham obtain'd great promises,
And Isaac he was also blest,
A Jacob could prevail with God ;
The sea divide at Moses' rod.

4 The lions' mouth a Daniel clos'd,
The fire near scorch'd his brethren's
clothes,
But time would fail to mention all
The men of faith, I'll just name Paul,

5 Who did to the third heav'ns arise,
And view the wonders of the skies ;
He saw and heard mysterious things,
Yet all by faith, and not by wings,

6 Such blessings to the human race,
Once more are tender'd by God's grace ;
The Priesthood is again restor'd,
For this let God be long ador'd.

7 Now we by faith, like Paul and John,
May see the Father and the Son,
And view eternal things above,
And taste the sweets of boundless love.

8 And if, like them, we hated be,
Depriv'd sometimes of liberty,
We will like them this faith defend,
Whate'er our fate, unto the end.

9 O Lord, assist thy feeble worms,
This resolution to perform,
And we thy sacred name will praise,
Throughout the remnant of our days.

HYMN 68. 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 An Angel from on high,
The long, long silence broke—
Descending from the sky,
These gracious words he spoke :
Lo! in Cumorah's lonely hill
A sacred record lies concealed ;

2 Sealed by Moroni's hand,
It has for ages slept,
To wait the Lord's command,
From dust again to speak ;
It shall come forth to light again,
To usher in Messiah's reign.

3 It speaks of Joseph's seed,
And makes the remnant known—
Of nations long since dead,
Who once had dwelt alone ;
The fullness of the Gospel, too,
Its pages will reveal to view.

4 The time is now fulfilled—
The long expected day—
Let earth obedient yield,
And darkness flee away :
Open the seals, and wide unfurl
Its light and glory to the world.

5 Lo ! Israel, fill'd with joy,
Shall now be gathered home,
Their wealth and means employ,
To build Jerusalem ;
Whil Zion shall arise and shine,
And fill the earth with truth divine.

HYMN 69. P. M.

- 1 Truth reflects upon our senses,
Gospel light reveals to some :
If there still should be offences,
Wo to them by whom they come.
- 2 Judge not, that you be not judged,
Was the counsel Jesus gave ;
Measure given, large or grudged,
Just the same you must receive.
- 3 Jesus says, be meek and lowly,
For 'tis high to be a judge ;
If I would be pure and holy,
I must love without a grudge.
- 4 It requires a constant labor
All his precepts to obey :
If I truly love my neighbor,
I am in the narrow way.
- 5 Once I said unto another
In thine eye there is a mote ;
If thou art a friendly brother,
Hold, and let me pull it out.
- 6 But I could not see it fairly,
For my sight was very dim ;

When I came to search more clearly,
In mine eye there was a beam.

7 If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
For the eye's a tender place.

8 Others I have oft reprov'd
For an object like a mote;
Now I wish this beam removed,
O that tears would wash it out.

9 Charity and love is healing,
This will give the clearest sight;
When I saw my brother's failing,
I was not exactly right.

10 Now I'll take no farther trouble,
Jesus' love is all my theme;
Little motes are but a bubble,
When I think upon the beam.

HYMN 70. 8s, 7s, & 4.

1 Yes, we trust the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand;
God—the mighty God is speaking

By his word, in every land ;
When he chooses,
Darkness flies at his command.

2 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Savior, is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad :
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

3 Oh ! 'tis pleasant—'tis reviving
To our hearts to hear, each day,
Joyful news from far arriving,
How the gospel wins its way ;
Those enlightening,
Who in death and darkness lay :

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand ;
Let the gospel be victorious,
Through the world—in every land ;
Then shall idols
Perish, Lord—at thy command.

HYMN 71. 7s.

1 Now the truth once more appears ;
Hark ! the gospel trump is heard ;
Honest souls dry up your tears,
You with knowledge may be fed.

2 See the earth its treasures yield !
Treasures it has long enclos'd,
To the world they are reveal'd,
Through the earth the message goes.

3 On a mission so divine,
See the saints of the Most High,
To accomplish his design,
Over hill and dale they fly.

4 Through Columbia's happy land,
They the glorious standard raise ;
Shout the time is near at hand,—
Wonders of the latter days.

5 Soon Britannia hears the sound,
And a thousand voices cry,
In the regions all around,
Glory be to God Most High.

6 Through the earth the tidings spread,

Distant nations catch the sound,
Where'er human feet doth tread,
There they bow with awe profound.

HYMN 72. P. M.

I Hail the day so long expected,
Hail the year of full release,
Zion's walls are now erected,
And the watchmen live in peace :
From the distant courts of Zion,
The shrill trumpet loudly roars.

CHORUS.

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen,
Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

2 Hark, and hear the people crying,
See the city disappears ;
Trade and traffic all are dying,
Lo! they sink to rise no more !
Merchants who have bought her traffic,
Crying from a distant shore.

3 All her merchants cry with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass ?
Murmuring like some distant thunder ;
Crying—O ! alas, alas !

Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles,
Priests and people, rich and poor.

4 Lo, the captives are returning,
Up to Zion see them fly;
While the heavenly host rejoices,
Shout them welcome through the sky.
See the ancients of the city,
Terrified at the uproar—

5 Tune your harps, ye heavenly choir,
Shout, ye followers of the Lamb:
See the city all on fire,
Clap your hands, and blow the flame,
Now's the day of compensation,
Hope of mercy now is o'er.

HYMN 73. P. M.

1 Farewell, all earthly honors, I bid you
all adieu.
Farewell, all earthly pleasures, I want
no more of you:
I want my union grounded in the eter-
nal soil,
Beyond the pow'rs of Satan, where sin
can ne'er defile.

2 I want my name engraven amongst the
righteous ones,
Crying, Holy, Holy Father—and wear a
righteous crown.

For the sake of so pure riches I am wil-
ling to pass through [just due.
All earthly tribulation, and count it my

3 I am willing to be chastened, and bear
my daily cross; [kind of dross:
I am willing to be cleansed from every
I see the fiery furnace, I feel its pierc-
ing flame;— [still remain.
The fruit of it is holy,—the gold will

4 All earthly tribulation is but a moment
here, [cous crown shall wear;
And then, if we prove faithful, a right-
We shall be called holy, and feed on an-
gel's food, [throne of God.
Réjoicing in bright glory, before the

5 There Christ himself has promised, a
mansion to prepare,
For all who serve him faithful—the cross
the crown shall wear;
Bright palms shall there be given to all
the ransom'd throng, [conqueror's song.
And glory, glory, glory, shall be the

HYMN 74. P. M.

- 1 Zion's noblest sons are weeping ;
See her daughters, bath'd in tears,
Where the Patriarch is sleeping,
Nature's sleep—the sleep of years.
Hush'd is every note of gladness—
Every minstrel's bow 's full low—
Every heart is tun'd to sadness—
Every bosom feels the blow.
- 2 Zion's children lov'd him dearly ;
Zion was his daily care :
That his loss is felt sincerely,
Thousand weeping saints declare ;
Thousands, who have shar'd his blessing
Thousands, whom his service bless'd,
By his faith and pray'rs suppressing
Evils, which their lives oppress.
- 3 Faith and works most sweetly blended,
Prov'd his steadfast heart sincere ;
And the power of God attended
His official labors, here,
Long he stem'd the pow'rs of darkness
Like an anchor in the flood :
Like an oak amid the tempest,
Bold and fearlessly he stood.

- 4 Years have witness'd his devotions,
By the love of God inspir'd ;
When his spirit's pure emotions,
Were with holy ardor fir'd.
Oft he wept for suff'ring Zion—
All her sorrows were his own ;
When she pass'd through grievous trials,
Her oppression weigh'd him down.
- 5 Now he's gone ; we'd not recall him
From a paradise of bliss,
Where no evil can befall him,
To a changing world like this.
His lov'd name will never perish,
Nor his mem'ry crown the dust ;
For the saints of God will cherish
The remembrance of the just.
- 6 Faith's sweet voice of consolation,
Soothes our grief : His spirit's flown
Upward to a holier station,
Nearer the celestial throne ;
There to plead the cause of Zion,
In the council of the just—
In the court the saints rely on,
Pending causes to adjust.
- 7 Though his earthly part is sleeping
Lowly, 'neath the prairie sod ;

Soon the grave will yield its keeping—
Yield to life, the man of God.
When the heav'ns and earth are shaken--
When all things shall be restor'd—
When the trump of God shall waken
Those that sleep in Christ the Lord.

HYMN 75. 11s.

1 Awake, ye that slumber; arise from the
dust!

Awake! gird your armour, in God put
your trust;

The "sword of the spirit" be firm in
your grasp,

The "hope of salvation" your brows shall
inclasp.

2 Awake! wield the armour that God
hath prepar'd,

The rights of the poor and defenceless
to guard:

Rear the standard of truth, let your mot-
to be love, [above.

And show by your conduct, the wisdom

3 Awake! for the tyrant your home doth
invade,

And the joys of your fireside in sadness
are laid ;
Arise, and the heart of the bigot shall
fail,
And the legions of error no longer pre-
vail.

4 Awake ! and bid bigotry flee from the
world,
And fell superstition to darkness be
hurl'd,
Let creeds and tradition before you re-
cede,
And nothing the conquests of truth shall
impede.

5 Awake from your slumbers ! 'tis duty
that calls—
'Tis duty that bids you to guard Zion's
walls !
Will ye sleep when oppression hath
marshall'd her clan,
To crush to the earth the bright prospects
of man ?

6 Awake ! will ye slumber while chari-
ty pleads ! [bleeds ?
And religion from fiends hypocritic still

Will you sleep while her altars are reek-
ing with gore,
And the life-blood of victims unceasingly
pour ?

7 Awake from your slumbers ! oh, why
will you sleep,
While the daughters of Zion in sadness
must weep !
Will you patiently yield your vile necks
to the yoke,
Nor rise in your strength 'gainst the ty-
rant's proud stroke ?

8 Awake ! then, ye sleepers, how can
you forbear ?
And the badge of submission eternally
wear ?
Arise ! for the welfare of man is at
stake ;
Awake from your slumbers, ye sleepers
AWAKE !

HYMN 76. P. M.

1 Glorious things are sung of Zion,
Enoch's city seen of old,
Where the righteous being perfect,

Walk'd with God in streets of gold :
Love and virtue, faith and wisdom,
Grace and gifts, were all combin'd ;
As himself each lov'd his neighbor,
All were of one heart and mind.

2 There they shun'd the pow'r of Satan,
And observ'd celestial law,
For in Adam-ondi-Ahman,
Zion rose where Eden was ;
When beyond the power of evil,
So that none did covet wealth ;
One continual feast of blessings [health.
Crown'd their days with peace and

3 Then the tow'rs of Zion glitter'd,
Like the sun in yonder skies,
And the wicked stood and trembled,
Fill'd with wonder and surprise ;
Then their faith and works were perfect,
Lo, they follow'd their great head :
So the city went to heav'n,
And the world said ZION'S FLED !

4 When the Lord returns with Zion
And we hear the watchmen cry,
Then we'll surely be united,
And we'll all see eye to eye,

Then we'll mingle with the angels,
And the Lord will bless his own ;
Then the earth will be as Eden,
And we'll know as we are known.

HYMN 77. C. M.

1 There is a land the Lord will bless,
Where all the saints shall come ;
There is a day for righteousness,
When Israel gathers home.

2 Before the word goes forth—*Destroy!*
And all the wicked burn,
With songs of everlasting joy,
The pure in heart return.

3 Their fields along Missouri's flood,
Are in perspective seen,
As unto Israel "Canaan stood,
While Jordon flow'd between."

4 Though wicked men and Satan strive,
To keep them from the land,
And from their homes the saints they
drive,
To try the Lord's command :

5 *There* all the springs of God will be
And *there* an end of strife ;
And *there* the righteous rising free,
Shall have eternal life.

6 *There* shall the will of God be done,
And saints and angels greet ;
And *there*, when all in Christ is one,
The best from worlds shall meet.

7 *There* in the resurrection morn,
The living live again,
And all the children will be born
Without the sting of sin.

8 How long, our Father, O how long
Shall that pure time delay ?
Come on, come on, ye holy throng,
And bring the glorious day.

HYMN 78. L. M.

1 Before this earth from chaos sprung,
Or morning stars together sung,
Jehovah saw what would take place,
In all the vast extent of space.

2 He spoke ; this world to order came,

And men he made lord of the same ;
Great things to them he did make known,
Which should take place in days to come.

3 Those holy men minutely told
What future ages would unfold,
Scenes God had purpos'd should take
place,
Down to the last of Adam's race.

4 But we will pass those ancients by,
Who spoke and wrote by prophecy,
Until we come to him of old,
E'en Joseph, whom his breth'ren sold.

5 He prophecied of this our day,
That God would unto Israel say,
The gospel light you now shall see,
And from your bondage be set free.

6 He said God should raise up a seer,
The hearts of Jacob's sons to cheer,
And gather them again in bands,
In latter days upon their lands.

7 He likewise did foretell the name,
That should be given to the same,

His and his father's should agree,
And both like his should Joseph be.

8 This seer like Moses should obtain,
The word of God for man again ;
A spokesman God would him prepare,
His word when written to declare.

9 According to his holy plan,
The Lord has now rais'd up the man,
His latter day work to begin,
To gather scatter'd Israel in.

10 This seer shall be esteemed high,
By Joseph's remnant by and by ;
He is the man who's called to raise,
And lead Christ's church in these last
days.

11 The keys which Peter did receive,
To rear a kingdom God to please,
Have once more been conferred on man,
To bring about Jehovah's plan.

12 The key of knowledge, long since lost,
Has virtue still as at the first,
To bring to light things of great worth,
And thus with knowledge fill the earth.

13 Then none need to his neighbor say,
Know thou the Lord, this is the way,
For all shall know him who shall stand,
Both old and young in all the land.

14 Now let the saints both far and near,
And scatter'd Israel, when they hear
This news, rejoice in Israel's God,
And sing and praise his name aloud.

HYMN 79. L. M.

1 Come listen, O ye formal saints
Who, like the Pharisees of old
Bring forth your murmurs and complaints
Against the men your fate foretold.

2 You must come down, your systems
too,
Although you do their words condemn,
The scriptures prove their message true,
And all your works the works of men.

3 Just as it was in Noah's day,
And in the year before the flood,
So you can traffic, preach, and pray,
And disbelieve the word of God.

4 The priests and people, all as one,
Must in the general burning fall,
Because they strive the light to shun,
And disregard the heavenly call.

HYMN 80. 11 & 12s.

1 Dear brothers and sisters, I give you
my hand,
To meet you in Zion, for it's God's com-
mand ;
A divine revelation from heaven was
sent,
That this land's prepar'd for the Latter-
Day saint.

2 Then why do we tarry, why so long
delay,
If Jesus has call'd us, O haste flee away,
Make all things now ready, that we may
go hence,
To the land that's prepar'd for the Lat-
ter-Day saint.

3 Then we can praise God in one glori-
ous band,
And sing hallelujah, when on Zion we
stand ;

And some have found the narrow road,
And Enoch-like, have walk'd with God.

6 In every age, God is the same,
But men, they change from time to time,
While sinners take the counter road,
The man of faith approaches God.

7 Experience and the word agree,
Draw nigh, says God; I'll draw nigh
thee:

Then are they wise, who do deny
The works of faith beneath the sky?

HYMN 82. L. M.

1 Come all ye humble saints of God,
Who're bound to Zion's happy land,
You who are cleans'd in Jesus' blood,
And join the upright holy band:

2 Far in the West ye must encamp,
Where swift Missouri's waters roll,
There you shall be as burning lamps,
To light the earth from pole to pole.

3 Now Jesus calls you by his word,
E'en as a shepherd calls his sheep,

To flee the famine, fire and sword,
And like the roe from dangers leap.

4 For soon, yea, very soon, the earth
Shall know the vengeance of her God ;
All nations feel a dreadful dearth,
And shrink and perish neath the rod.

5 But there, in Zion's happy land,
Is peace, and joy, and lasting rest ;
Protected by the Savior's hand,
None are afraid, and none molest.

HYMN 83. 4 lines 10s & 11s.

1 Rejoice, O earth, your redemption
draws near,
Your Savior is coming, he soon will ap-
pear,
With clouds you will see him descend-
ing the sky,
Behold him ! behold him ! O every eye.

2 The saints will rejoice, while sinners
do fear,
And lift up their voice in warning so
clear, [tongue,
To shew to all kindred, and people, and

The great day of burning is shortly to
come.

3 When all that are proud and do wicked
here, [pear,
Shall in the great crowd of burning ap-
For their wicked way shall be fill'd in
their cup, [up.
And the burning day shall burn them all

4 As with the people in that dreadful day,
So with the priests too, the prophet doth
say,
But few men are left, the rest they are
burn'd,
The earth has been curs'd, and long it
has mourn'd.

5 Transgression of laws and ordinance
changed,
Is the direct cause that emptied the land,
And brought on a dearth, both long and
severe, [and years.
That's fill'd the whole earth for six thous-

6 The time's near fulfilled, the curse be
removed,

When earth it will yield, wherever im-
prov'd,
A bountiful harvest of the fruits of life,
And all then can have it without selfish
strife.

7 So now we'll rejoice, exultingly sing,
And lift up our voice to Jesus our King,
Who soon will be with us, and dispel our
fears,
And bless us and keep us the great
thousand years.

HYMN 84. C. M.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord, in latter days;
Ye loving saints of his;
And sing of all his wondrous ways,
In joyous days like these.
- 2 For he has now the silence broke,
Of near two thousand years;
And from the heavens he has spoke,
Address'd to mortal ears.
- 3 The time is nigh, the time foretold;
When Israel's God would come;

And as he said in time of old,
To gather Israel home.

4 His kingdom he has set up now,
That's ne'er to be destroy'd ;
Go ye into the kingdom, go,
And worship there your Lord.

5 With all the saints of latter days,
His spirit you may have ;
It guides the just in wisdom's ways,
The pure in heart 'twill save.

6 Then let us praise, rejoice and sing,
For blessings large and free ;
And unto Zion's glorious King,
Eternal praises be.

HYMN 85. C. M.

1 The Lord in glory will appear,
When Zion he doth build ;
And all behold from far and near,
The world with glory fill'd.

2 The time—the long expected time,
To favor Zion's come ;
Her light in all the world must shine,
Above the noon-day sun.

- 3 For Christ the Lord in her will reign,
And all the earth be blest ;
From land to land, from main to main,
With pure and lasting rest.
- 4 To Zion now we will repair,
Far in the pleasant west ;
And with the saints the blessings share,
Of thousand years of rest.

HYMN 86. L. M.

- 1 The gospel light, in days of old,
Brought life and immortality,
To all who would this light behold,
And strive by faith the truth to see.
- 2 This gospel is the plan, whereby
The God of heaven would save man ;
And all who will this system try,
Can come into the heavenly plan.
- 3 Yes! and the way in which they come,
Is plainly by the Apostle said,
To be believ'd, repent, and then
Be baptiz'd as our Savior did.
- 4 By going down into the flood,
And being buried in the stream,

By a person that's call'd of God,
The rite to minister to them.

HYMN 87. P. M.

- 1 When Israel in safety shall dwell,
In cities without fence or wall,
Thus saith the Lord God unto thee,
Know's thou not, O Gog, it's by me.
- 2 And wilt thou come up from the north,
And with thee many riding horse,
To take a great and mighty spoil,
Of cattle, silver, gold and oil.
- 3 Art thou not he of whom I've told,
By prophets long since time of old,
And as the thing is taking place,
God's fury comes up in his face.
- 4 In his fierce wrath and jealousy,
A mighty shaking there shall be,
So that the fowls, fishes, and beast,
And man, from greatest to the least,
- 5 Shall fear and quake when he doth
come,
And walls and mountains tumble down,
He'll call a sword in all the land,
And brother fall by brother's hand.

6 With pestilence and also blood,
And fire and brimstone, saith the Lord,
And hail and overflowing rain,
Thus will I plead with man again.

7 Come, then, ye birds and rav'nous
beasts,
To my great sacrifice and feast,
Of flesh and blood for you prepar'd,
As in my holy word declar'd.

8 The princes, kings, and mighty men,
With bullocks too, and horses slain,
A mighty host of men from far,
Who've come with Gog up to this war.

9 The heathen then shall know the Lord,
He has prov'd faithful to his word,
By saving Israel from their fears,
And comes to reign a thousand years.

HYMN 88. 4 lines 10s.

1 Ye heralds of Jesus, go forth in his
name,
And since he hath freed us, that freedom
proclaim ;
Go to all nations, and then to the Jews,

Proclaim this salvation, they have it who
choose.

2 Repent of your sins, forsake your old
ways,
Attend to the things of these latter days,
For soon the Lord's coming again to the
world,
With the spirit of burning, his banner
unfurl'd.

3 Go to the islands, all o'er the wide
seas,
And to the Laplands, yea, and the In-
dies;
Proclaim it to all, in every clime,
That they hear the call, and obey it in
time.

4 And come from the east, e'en unto the
west,
Where all from the least up to the great-
est,
Must gather in one, protected to be,
When Jesus shall come to set his saints
free.

5 And cleanse the whole earth from sin
and its stain,
As at its first birth restore it again ;
Then nothing but peace and praise will
resound,
From west to the east, it spreads the
world round.

HYMN 89. L. M.

- 1 Behold the man, whose tender heart
Expanded with a Savior's love ;
Wide as his means does he impart—
His bowels with compassion move.
- 2 He looks on Zion from afar,
He hears her captive exiles groan,
Then leaves his wife and children dear,
His brethren and his peaceful home,
- 3 And hastens at his Lord's command,
To call his brethren from afar,
As volunteers for Zion's land,
That in her blessings they may share.
- 4 He dares assert her injured cause,
And sound the trump of freedom, when

They trample on his country's laws,
And disregard both God and man.

5 His distant brethren hear the sound,
And rise to march to Zion's land ;
Behold the armies gathering round,
Against the powers of hell to stand.

6 The little stone begins to roll ;
It shall prevail and never cease,
But fill the earth from pole to pole,
With freedom, union, love and peace.

HYMN 90. L. M.

1 When earth in bondage long had lain,
And darkness o'er the nations reigned,
And all man's precepts proved in vain,
A perfect system to obtain,

2 A voice commissioned from on high—
Hark, hark ! it is the angel's cry—
Descending from the throne of light,
His garments shining clear and white.

3 He comes the gospel to reveal,
In fulness, to the sons of men ;

Lo ! from Cumorah's lonely hill,
There comes a record of God's will !

4 Translated by the power of God,
His voice bears record to his word ;
Again an angel did appear,
As witnesses do record bear.

5 Restored the priesthood, long since lost,
In truth and power, as at the first ;
Thus men commissioned from on high,
Came forth and did repentance cry.

6 Baptizing those who did believe,
That they the spirit might receive
In fullness, as in days of old,
And have one shepherd and one fold.

7 Ye Gentile nations, cease your strife,
And listen to the words of life ;
Turn from your sins with one accord,
Prepare to meet your coming Lord.

8 Let Judah's remnants far and near
The glorious proclamation hear,
For Israel and the Gentiles too,
The way to Zion shall pursue.

9 Their voices and their tongues employ
In songs of everlasting joy ;
The mountains and the hills rejoice,
Let all creation hear his voice.

10 From north to south, from east to
west,.

In thee all nations shall be bles'd,
When Abram and his seed shall stand
Unnumber'd on the promis'd land.

HYMN 91. P. M.

1 The saints, crown'd with songs of re-
joicing,
To Zion shall flow from all nations,
Escaping the great conflagration,
They find out the regions of peace.

2 Though scatter'd and driven asunder,
As exiles and pilgrims to wander,
A scene on which angels do ponder,
Yet Jesus will bring their release.

3 When empires of Babel shall tumble,
Their fabrics in ashes shall crumble,
The Lord will provide for the humble
A city of refuge and peace.

4 There, there the Lord will deliver
The soul of each faithful believer,
And save them forever and ever,
And sorrow and sighing shall cease.

5 The saints for those blessings aspire,
And wait with exceeding desire,
Till earth shall be cleansed by fire,
And they their inheritance gain.

6 Hosanna, such blessings inspire
A song from the heavenly choir,
They sing of the coming Messiah,
From heaven in glory to reign.

HYMN 92. 4 lines 8s.

MISSION OF THE TWELVE.

1 How fleet the precious moments roll,
How soon the harvest will be o'er :
The watchmen seek their final rest,
And lift a warning voice no more.

2 Another year has roll'd away,
And took its thousands to the tomb ;
Its sorrows and its joys are fled,
To hasten on the gen'ral doom.

- 3 And eighteen hundred forty-five
Is rolling swiftly on the wing,
And soon the leaves and tendrils thrive;
A token of returning spring.
- 4 The fullness of the gospel shines
With glorious and resplendant rays;
The earth and heav'ns show forth their
signs
As tokens of the latter days.
- 5 Ye chosen twelve, to you are given
The keys of this last ministry—
To every nation under heaven,
From land to land, from sea to sea.
- 6 First to the Gentiles sound the news,
Throughout Columbia's happy land,
And then before it reach the Jews,
Prepare on Europe's shores to stand.
- 7 Let Europe's towns and cities hear
The gospel tidings angels bring;
The Gentile nations far and near,
Prepare their hearts his praise to sing.
- 8 India's and Afric's sultry plains
Must hear the tidings as they roll—

Where darkness, death and sorrow reign,
And tyranny has long controll'd.

9 Listen, ye islands of the sea—
For every isle shall hear the sound :
Nations and tongues before unknown,
Tho' long since lost shall soon be found.

10 And then again shall Asia hear,
Where angels first the news proclaim'd ;
Eternity shall record bear,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

11 The nations catch the pleasing sound,
And Jew and Gentile swell the strain,
Hosanna o'er the earth resound,
Messiah then will come to reign.

HYMN 93. 4 6s & 2 8s.

1 No man had yet seen God
At any time on earth,
Until I AM the word
Did manifest the truth,
When from the heavens to earth he came
To magnify the Father's name.

2 He came unto his own,
And they receiv'd him not,
He journey'd up and down,
Their cities round about,
Imparting power to all who would
Through faith become the sons of God.

3 He soon became despised
By carnal man on earth,
The wealthy, proud, and wise,
Disdain'd his humble birth,
And would not come to him, that they
Might have the light of gospel day.

4 They call'd him 'Nazarine,'
'Deceiver,' 'Belzebub ;'
The 'carpenter' was mean,
And only fit to grub ;
Had no authority to teach,
Expound the law, or gospel preach.

5 But truth is very strong,
And ever will prevail,
Though all men may be wrong,
The truth can never fail,
To execute the wondrous plan,
To save poor fallen guilty man.

6 The works which he did do,
No other could perform,
Did gather up the few
Who willing were to come,
And learn his heavenly Father's will,
That they with him might it fulfil.

7 Whoever will be wise,
May still obey his word,
Repent, and be baptiz'd,
Which will their faith record,
Among his saints, the heirs of heaven,
They then will know their sins forgiven.

8 The heavenly comforter,
His people all receive,
Thro' "Him" the Savior hear,
And, hearing, they believe;
And thus the things unseen they know,
When faith pronounces "they are true."

HYMN 94. C. M.

1 Come let us sing an evening hymn,
To calm our minds for rest,
And each one try, with single eye,
To praise the Savior best.

2 Yea, let us sing a sacred song,
To close the passing day :
With one accord call on the Lord,
And ever watch and pray.

3 O thank the Lord for grace and gifts,
Renew'd in latter days :
For truth and light, to guide us right,
In wisdom's pleasant ways.

4 For ev'ry line we have receiv'd,
To turn our hearts above ;
For ev'ry word, and ev'ry good,
That's fill'd our souls with love.

5 O let us raise a holier strain,
For blessings great as ours,
And be prepar'd, while angels guard
Us through our slumb'ring hours.

6 O may we sleep and wake in joy,
While life with us remains :
And then go home, beyond the tomb,
Where peace forever reigns.

HYMN 95. L. M.

1 Glory to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The sins that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the great day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids
close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-
ply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep ;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

7 May he celestial joys rehearse,
And thought in thought with me converse,
Or, in my stead, all the night long,
Sing to my God a grateful song.

8 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care ;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, to sing thy love.

9 O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

10 Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 96. P. M.

- 1 When earth was dress'd in beauty,
And join'd with heav'n above,
The Lord took Eve to Adam,
And taught them how to love.
- 2 On such a grand occasion,
As union had begun,
They held a sweet communion,
And join'd the twain as one.
- 3 And bless'd them as an altar,
For chaste and pure desire,
That no unhallow'd being
Might offer there "strange fire."
- 4 Beware of all temptation,
Be good, be just, be wise,
Be even as the angels,
That dwell in Paradise.
- 5 Go multiply—replenish,
And fill the earth with men,
That all your vast creation,
May come to God again:
- 6 And dwell amid perfection,
In Zion's wide domains,

Where union is eternal,
And Jesus ever reigns.

HYMN 97. C. M.

1 I have no home, where shall I go?
While I am left to weep below;
My heart is pain'd, my friends are gone,
And here I'm left on earth to mourn.

2 I see my people lying round,
All lifeless here upon the ground,
Young men and maidens in their gore,
Which doth increase my sorrows more.

3 My Father look'd upon this scene,
And in his writings has made plain,
How ev'ry Nephite's heart did fear,
When he beheld his foes draw near.

4 With axe and bow they fell upon,
Our men and women, sparing none,
And left them prostrate on the ground—
Lo! here they now are bleeding round.

5 Ten thousands that were led by me,
Lie round this hill call'd Cumorah;
Their spirits from their bodies fled,
And they are number'd with the dead.

6 Well might my Father in despair,
Cry, oh ! ye fair ones once how fair,
How is it that you're falling, oh !
My soul is fill'd with pain for you.

7 My life is sought, where shall I flee ?
Lord, take me home to dwell with thee ;
Where all my sorrows will be o'er,
And I shall weep and sigh no more.

8 Thus sung the son of Mormon, when
He gaz'd upon his Nephite men,
And women too, which had been slain,
And left to moulder on the plain.

HYMN 98. C. M.

1 Arise, ye saints of latter days,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise :
 With Joyful hearts arise.
Let every voice in accents tower,
Till heavenly blessings on us pour
 Down through the parting skies.

2 Hosanna !—let the echo spring,
Triumphant on exulting wing ;
 Above the powers of hell—
Until with God we do prevail,

And view the kings within the veil,
And in his presence dwell.

3 Hosannah, let the angels say,
Who dwell in realms of endless day,
With Enoch's perfect band :
Amen, amen, let earth resound,
And all the saints, where'er they're
found,
Repair to Zion's hill.

4 Go forth, ye hirelings of our God,
Proclaim his gospel far abroad,
In ev'ry foreign clime.
Go, visit lands and isles unknown,
In ev'ry realm, in ev'ry zone,
Till time with you shall end.

5 Then rise and join the hallow'd throng,
Who sing the everlasting song,
In an eternal strain,
Of "Holy, holy, King of kings,
Who wast, and art"—while heav'n rings,
And seraphs shout, Amen !

HYMN 99. L. M.

ON FAITH.

1 We read that faith the assurance is
Of things the Lord is pleased to give,
If saints will ask in Jesus' name,
The blessing ask'd they may obtain.

2 By faith Jehovah fram'd the world,
And many wonders yet untold,
In ancient days, by faith were wrought,
By men who sought the law of God.

3 By faith an Enoch sought the Lord—
By faith obtain'd a just reward—
By faith beheld his Maker's face,
And triumph'd o'er the powers of death.

4 By faith Elijah raised the dead;
And for three years the prophet said
It should not rain in all the land;
'T was done by Jesus' great command.

5 By faith a Joshua could say,
Stand still, thou glorious king of day,
Thou splendid orb of night, be still,
Till I Jehovah's word fulfil.

6 By faith the walls of Jericho
Met with a dreadful overthrow ;
For Israel trusted in the Lord,
Believed he would fulfil his word.

7 But time would fail, the scripture
saith,
To mention all who liv'd by faith :
Some quench'd the violence of fire,
And others waxed strong in war.

8 While some were mock'd, and scourg'd,
and ston'd,
Some for the gospel lost their homes ;
Others were in the prison shut ;
They kept the faith—denied it not.

9 And many wandered to and fro
As pilgrims on the earth below,
Knowing that their Lord would see
On Zion's mount, from bondage free.

HYMN 100. L. M.

1 Behold a wonder in the west !
The church of Christ, and yet opprest ;
Though first, in size, appears but small,
It soon will fill our earthly ball.

2 By worldly wisdom 'tis condemn'd,
And by the aliens much contemn'd,
But quick out-vies the mut'ring crowd,
And brings to silence all the proud.

3 Though first, like David's feeble band,
So much despis'd throughout the land,
It rises with increasing strength,
And subjugates the world at length.

4 A rising kingdom here we see,
Though first a small fraternity;
Now spreading forth her pow'r abroad,
Triumphing in the strength of God.

5 This is the wonder in the west!
Commencing small, by foes oppress'd;
A pebble in the world's account,
But quick becomes a glorious mount.

HYMN 101. P. M.

1 Wake, O wake the world from sleep-
ing;
Watchman, watchman, what's the
hour?
Hark ye, only hear him saying,
'Tis the last—eleventh hour!

- 2 Lo! the Lion's left his thicket,
Up, ye watchmen, be in haste,
The destroyer of the Gentiles
Goes to lay their cities waste.
- 3 Bring the remnant from their exile,
For the promise is to them;
Japhet's ruled the world his time out,
He must leave the tents of Shem.
- 4 Comfort ye the-house of Israel,
They are pardon'd, gather them;
Hear the watchman's proclamation,
Jews, rebuild Jerusalem.
- 5 Soon the Jews will know their error,
How they kill'd the Holy One,
And they'll mourn and shout hosanna!
This is the beloved Son.
- 6 Sound the trumpet with the tidings,
Call in all of Abram's seed,
Though the Gentiles may reject it,
Christ will come in very deed.

W. W. F.

HYMN 102. C. M.

- 1 I saw a Lamb that had been slain,
 (When mercy's flag was furl'd)
And yet he lives with seven horns,
 The wonder of the world.
- 2 Our father Adam, as the first,
 Possess'd the power of lives;
And rose arch-angel Michael, then,
 To reign when earth revives.
- 3 And Noah, as the second, walk'd
 A perfect man, with God;
And, Gabriel-like, prepar'd an ark,
 For living through the flood.
- 4 And righteous Abra'm rose as third,
 Through him the promise run;
And when the sacrifice was ask'd,
 He took his only son.
- 5 And Moses meekly stood, as fourth,
 To show the power of God,
And mighty miracles perform'd
 With the eternal rod.
- 6 Elijah, fifth, that holy man,
 Destroy'd the priests of Baal,

And soar'd to God in flaming flame,
To dwell within the veil.

7 And Peter, sixth, was blest by Christ,
To hold the kingdom's keys,
And bind or loose on earth for heaven,
As did the spirit please.

8 And Joseph, seventh, ministers
(Till all things written come)
To show the world her destin'd end,
And gather Israel home.

9 Eternal truth, this Lamb was Christ
Who wore the crown of thorns;
In seven dispensations, too,
Those prophets stand as horns.

10 For Joseph's horns, like unicorn,
Must push the eleventh hour;
In Jesus' elders always was
The hiding of his power.

HYMN 103. P. M.

JOSEPH SMITH.

1 Praise to the man who commun'd with
Jehovah.

Jesus' anointed, "that Prophet and
Seer,"

Blessed to open the last dispensation;
Kings shall extol him, and nations re-
vere.

CHORUS.

Hail to the Prophet, ascended to heaven,
Traitors and tyrants now fight him in
vain,
Mingling with God's he can plan for his
brethren,
Death cannot conquer the hero again.

2 Praise to his mem'ry, he died as a
martyr;
Honor'd and blest is his ever great
name;
Long shall his blood, which was shed by
assassins,
Stain Illinois, while the earth lauds his
fame.

Hail to the Prophet, &c.

3 Great is his glory, and endless his
priesthood,
Ever and ever the keys he will hold;

Faithful and true, he will enter his king-
dom, [of old.
Crown'd in the midst of the prophets
Hail to the Prophet, &c.

4 Sacrifice brings forth the blessings of
heaven;
Earth must atone for the blood of that
man!
Wake up the world for the conflict of
justice, [again.
Millions shall know "brother Joseph"
Hail to the Prophet, &c.

HYMN 104. 11s.

WRITTEN IN PRISON.

1 Missouri, a country how sad and how
low,
How fallen from glory, from freedom,
from pride, [throw
O would that oblivion its mantle would
O'er thee, and the depth of thy wicked-
ness hide.

2 Thou should'st never rejoice—think
not of the day

When Columbia for freedom first strug-
gled so bold,
When thousands assembled in battle ar-
ray,
The star-spangled banner of freedom
unfurled :

3 Think not of the patriots that bled in
her cause,
Who met all undaunted the foemen's
dark brow,
They gave to their country beneficent
laws
Of right and protection, but where are
they now ?

4 Disturb not the rest of the free and
the brave,
Enshrined deep in honor they sweetly
repose,
They swore that the banner of freedom
should wave
O'er their dear native land regardless of
foes.

5 But thou, O Missouri, hast trampled on
all [feel.
That freemen would fight for or patriots

O thou queen of the west, how great is
thy fall—
Thy wounds deep and deadly no balsam
can heal.

6 Let us fly, let us fly to the land where
the light,
Of liberty's stars shall illumine each spot,
Where the cottager's smile for ever is
bright, [not.
And the chains of a tyrant encircle us

7 In the fair Illinois the eagle's bold wing
Is stretched o'er a people determin'd and
free,
And the shouts of her sons in melody ring
O'er her bower covered groves and fine
prairie.

HYMN 105. 8s & 7s.

1 Adieu to honor, wealth and fame,
And every worldly pleasure ;
I bid farewell to my good name,
For to obey my Savior.

2 I covet not that high esteem
To which I did aspire ;

My Savior's love shall be my theme ;
I care for nothing higher.

3 Yes, if I could advance his praise,
By works of my performing,
Among the Saints of latter days ;
I would be called a "Mormon."

4 Although they commonly are call'd
A poor deluded people :
Their prophets, priests, and teachers,
all
Offscourings of the rabble.

5 And were not all the saints of old
Derided, by opposers
Of light and truth, which did unfold,
From Adam, down to Moses ?

6 Yes, all the holy prophets were
With Christ, and his Apostles ;
Accounted as these "Mormons" are,
False prophets and impostors.

7 But truth is strong, and will prevail ;
For it proceeds from heaven :
It always did, and ever shall :
By inspiration given.

- 8 And when it doth their systems rub,
Proud men become uneasy ;
And call the Master, Beelzebub,
And all his servants crazy.
- 9 Thus all, in every age, who live
Godly, in Christ the Savior ;
Such base calumny shall receive,
From those they cannot favor.
- 10 Nor think, as they would have them
think ;
Nor do as they are doing ;
And blunder with them on the brink
Of everlasting ruin.
- 11 Men still love darkness mor than light,
Because their deeds are evil ;
And will declare that wrong is right,
Though it were from the devil.
- 12 That midnight, the old carnal mind ;
Remains as dark as ever ;
And all the blind that lead the blind,
Fall in the ditch together.
- 13 Oh ! how they earnestly contend ;
And still sink in the mire !

Their broken systems cannot mend
Till purified by fire.

HYMN 106. P. M.

1 Ye who are call'd to labor and minister for God,
Blest with the royal priesthood, and called by his word,
To preach among the nations, the news of gospel grace,
And publish on the mountains, salvation, truth and grace.

2 O let not vain ambition or worldly glory stain
Your minds so pure and holy, but 'quit yourselves like men,
While lifting up your voices, like trumpets long and loud,
Say to the slumbering nations, "Prepare to meet your God."

3 Then cease from all light speeches, light mindedness and pride,
Pray always without ceasing, and in the truth abide,

The Comforter will teach you, his richest blessings send,
Your Savior will be with you, always unto the end.

4 And while you roam as pilgrims, and strangers on this earth,
O do not be discouraged, with songs of joy go forth,
Rejoice in tribulation, for your reward is sure,
Remember that your Savior like sorrows did endure.

5 Rich blessings do await you, and God will give you faith,
You shall be crown'd with glory and triumph over death,
And soon you'll come to Zion, bearing your many sheaves,
No more to taste of sorrow, but glorious crowns receive.

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